



Once upon a time there was a master living around the Sheep Lake village in the city of Bingöl, who had a very loyal maiden named as Munzur. Munzur was also so talented that he made all jobs even if they requested hard work such as feeding animals, plowing oxen, milking sheep, so his master was glad with both his works and him a lot. That year the village was in abundance of harvest as it rained much. The gardens are full of vegetables and fruits. The villagers reached a great richness, too. Munzur's master was so happy and decided to go on the pilgrimage to Mecca.

The master's wife cooked halva which the master loved a lot. She wished he could eat it, too. Having realized her great sorrow, sweet-hearted Munzur wanted to take some halva to his master. Once he got the pot, he disappeared. In a very faraway place, while his master performed his prayers, Munzur left the very fresh halva near him and he returned his village immediately. The master saw him but he disappeared so quickly that he considered this was a dream. However, the fresh halva was near him and smelling deliciously. Confusingly, he respected Munzur deeply inside.

The time passed and the villagers heard their master was about to be back home. Every person took a gift for him and went to the entrance of the village and started to wait for their master. Munzur, having no gift for his master, milked his sheep and decided to bring their milk to him. When he appeared, everybody rushed onto the master to welcome him. Whenever the master saw Munzur behind the crowd, he screamed, "he is the saint not me!" Knowing the story from the master's wife before, they realized the facts. They turned Munzur this time, without wanting his secret to be learned he began to run with a cup of milk in his hands. They ran after him. When they came near the place named as Munzur, his cup fell. The milky water overflowed from the place the milk poured. Then Munzur had 40 steps and in every step the same water overflowed. Amazingly overflowing milky water created a river between the crowd and Munzur. While they were trying to find the way to reach him, Munzur was praying "My God, I beg you to take me to your heaven!" Finally, he arrived at a rock by the edge of a mountain, he suddenly disappeared in front of the bewildering crowd. Munzur left only a shepherd's rod and a milk cup behind.

The End

PLACES CONNECTED TO THE LEGEND

“Munzur”



The legend takes place in the east of Turkey, the city of Tunceli.



MUNZUR VALLEY

*Milky water
everywhere as stated
in the legend*



Tunceli is situated in Eastern Anatolia , upper the river Firat in the North and West. There are Munzur Mountains and Karasu River, Bingöl Mountains and Fairy waterfall in the east and Keban Lake's water dam in the south.

